

# Would thy lips too taste as sweet

*by FireWitch1*

A poem for my boyfriend. Caution, it is sexual. Any comments or correctional inquiry about the lack of apostrophe in the use of the word "summers" should be directed to me alone, not the hosts of this site.

## For Adam

*Chapter 1 of 1*

A poem for my boyfriend. Caution, it is sexual. Any comments or correctional inquiry about the lack of apostrophe in the use of the word "summers" should be directed to me alone, not the hosts of this site.

Shall I too compare thee to a summers day,  
Would thy lips too taste as sweet,  
Could such a kiss cease thine heart to beat?  
Could the pattern of your hands,  
Pull sounds from upon my lips,  
Would those hands too trace my hips?  
Could one thrust make me,  
Loose my words in frenzied pleas,  
Would my nails not trace thine back?  
Would the end come wanting,  
For a ruthless thrusting,  
Could thou too scream my name?